ED SHORT KILLED.

The Noted United States Deputy Marshal Slain.

KILLED BY THE DALTON GANG.

Somewhat Conflicting Accounts of the Affair-One of the Desperadoes Killed By Short-The Rest of the Gang Escape.

KINGFISHER, Ok., Aug. 24.-C. E. Short, deputy United States marshal, was shot and killed yesterday, but not before he had in turn shot and killed Charles Bryant, one of the notorious Dalton gang.

The double tragedy occurred at Waukomis, a small station on the Rock Island railway between Hennessey and

Short was on his way to Wichita with Bryant. Near Waukomis the prisoner secured Short's revolver and shot Short

Short secured his Winchester and in turn shot Bryant.

Both men died inside of two minutes. Short was a well known character in the southwest, having made a reputation as a brave officer in the Stevens county (Kan.) troubles in 1888. He had the name of being a dead shot and without fear. Bryant was a member of the Dalton gang and was supposed to have assisted in the recent train robbery at Wharton, Ok. Saturday he went to Hennessey for supplies and was captured.

The Dalton gang was seen yesterday in the vicinity of Hennessey and parties left here in the afternoon on their trail. The bodies of the dead men are now

at Caldwell, Kan. When Short left on this trip his last words were that he was going after a bad man and would run no risks that were unnecessary. "He will kill rather than be killed, and I know it," he concluded, "but there have been such men taken.'

Short's words were spoken earnestly, though little attention was paid to them at the time.

Short was about 32 years old, of medium height and good looking. Bryant was a tall man, weighing perhaps 180 pounds, with a swarthy complexion, resembling very much a Mexican. Both men were crack shots, widely known and fearless.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT. GUTHRIE, Ok., Aug. 24.-A sensational and doubly fatal shooting scrape occurred in the Cherokee reservation yesterday. Ever since the robbery of the Santa Fe train at Wharton, L. T., nearly three months ago, Deputy Marshal Ed Short has been upon the trail of the robbers. They led him a hot chase through Oklahoma and Indian territories. On two or three recent ocwere with him came very near capturing the desperadoes, four in number.

While Short was in Waukomis, a small town in the Cherokee nation, he saw Charley Bryant, the leader of the band that held up and robbed the train. He pulled two long forty-fives from his hip pockets and throwing them down upon Bryant, said:

"You're my prisoner." "The h-l you say," exclaimed Bryant, reaching for his revolver. Before he could pull the weapon Short fired. The bullet missed Bryant, who then drew his gun. As he was getting it in position to use it Short fired again. The ball entered Bryant's heart, kill-

ing him instantly. Some of the members of Bryant's gang and friends who did not belong to his gang witnessed the shooting. They hastened to Bryant's assistance, but did not get close enough to Short to use their revolvers effectively until after he

had dropped Bryant. Covering Short with their weapons, they opened a fusilade upon him. Short replied, firing three shots. A bullet fired by one of Bryant's palls penetrated his brain and he dropped to the ground a corpse. The gang then rode out of town, leaving the bodies of Bryant and Short lying where they fell.

CALDWELL, Kan., Aug. 25, -Saturday night Deputy United States Marshal Ed Short captured Charley Bryant, one of the famous Dalton gang, at Hennessey, Ok. This gang had been making their headquarters in the Cherokee strip and Short had been hot on their trail. The capture was made under difficulties. Short waited until Bryant in regard to the frost of last night. had gone to bed, when he rushed into his room and covered him with his revolver. Bryant tried to get his guns but he was overpowered and handcuffed. When the Rock Island train came north through Hennessey Sunday afternoon Short boarded the train with his prisoner to take him to jail at

Wichita. After the train started he asked the conductor if he could take his prisoner into the baggage car, as he thought the balance of the gang would attempt to take him at some of the stations through the strip. The prisoner was taken to the baggage car, but as the baggageman had no weapons Short returned to the smoker and brought a revolver. This was given to the baggageman, whose carelessness is the cause of the bravest United States marshal in the west being a corpse now. He laid it down on the top of his safe and went to the mail department. The conductor was writing at a desk in the car when he was suddenly ordered to jump. Looking up he saw the prisoner holding a revolver within four feet of his head.

About this time the train was slowing up for Waukomis, a dismal station on the prairie, with nothing but a depot and a section house. The desperado opened the end door of the car to make his escape, but saw Short standing on the platform of the smoker with a Winchester in hand ready to repulse any attack that might be made to rescue the prisoner. Bryant immediately closed the door, and with his handcuffed hands cocked the revolver, opened the door and fired a bullet through Short's body, it going in at the top of his left shoulder, in front, passing clear through the body and coming out under the right arm at the back. Short fired at him with his Winchester, the ball striking Bryant square in the breast, passing completethrough the body, and struck the partition in the car, carrying flesh and cloth with it. Both men received their leath and only wounds in the first two

son, a prominent regulation El Reno

saw tiling in the water closet in the

content of the ampirer, when one of

the bullets crashed through the win-

dow, striking him in the arm, passing

completely through it, but luckily just

missing the bones and arteries. Con-

ductor Collins was just behind the

prisoner and just in range of the bul-

lets from the marshal. The only way

he saved himself was by clutching

onto the irons at the side of

the car and swinging out. Bry-ant was the first man to drop and he

fell headforemost down the steps.

Short caught him by the leg and held

him with head almost touching the ground. He called to the conductor

The prisoner was dead when picked

up from the platform and carried into

the car. Short was placed on a cot,

when he said to the conductor, "Jim, I

am dying; I wish I could see mother."

The conductor thought he was not se-

riously hurt and told him so, but inside

BONDS DIVERTED

Remarkable Statement Made to

the People of Omaha.

STRANGE CASE OF HYPOTHECATION.

Jay Gould Accused of Diverting Union

Depot Bonds to the General Revenue of

His Rallroad-The Council

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 25 .- The state-

nent was made yesterday by T. L.

Kimball, vice-president of the Union

Pacific railroad system, that Jay Gould

had diverted \$500,000 of union depot

bonds to paying the general expenses

of the Union Pacific road, and to this

Mr. Kimball attributed the failure of

his company to construct the depot as

per contract after it had been inaugu-

rated with great flourish of trumpets

There was a conference yesterday

morning in the private office of Mr.

councilmen that the Union Depot Co.

had no funds with which to complete

the work, even if there were no other

obstacles in the way. This was ex-

plained by the statement that the bonds

of the Union Depot Co. issued last fall

had been diverted to meet the running

expenses of the Union Pacific and Bur-

lington roads, and was gone beyond re-

time and might not be successfully ac-

for Mr. Holdridge, of the Burlington.

He said they were both anxious to have

One of the conditions-the prime one

which Mr. Kimball said would be

necessary to meet before further work

would be done-would be the dismissal

of the injunction suits now pending in

court prohibiting the delivery of the

city viaduct bonds to the depot com-

The councilmen present refused to

agree to any such condition until work

should have been actually and enrnest-

ly begun on the structure and assur-

ances given that there would be no

further delay in the completion of the

Mr. Kimball said that he would make

an effort to get the matter before a con-

Jay Gould will start home in a fev

days from his summer retreat up the

Idaho, and will be met by Mr. Kim-

ball, who will bring him to Omaha for

conference with officials of the union

Mr. Kimball hopes to have the mag-

nates arrive at a decision at the meet-

ing that will result in the renewal of

work on the long promised, long de-

THE NORTHWEST FROST.

No Great Damage Done and a Warm Spell

on the Way.

Specials covering Minnesota, North and

South Dakota, Wisconsin and also

western Iowa were received to-day

The district particularly covered is the

wheat fields of Minnesota and the Da-

kotas, and the reports are most en-

couraging. Generally speaking very

light damage has been done to

in scattered sections and only to late

sown wheat, the early sown being out

of the way. Taking all together the

damage is not enough to make any dif-

ference in the size of the crop or grade

What is still more encouraging, a

warm wave is following the late cold

able. At Jamestown, N. D., at 6 o'clock

the thermometer registered 70 above,

What damage was done was mainly

The points in North Dakota reporting

injured 5 per cent.; Grandin, one-third

of the wheat injured; and Mandan, corn

In South Dakota serious damage to

corn and late wheat and flax were done

at Aberdeen, Chamberlain and An-

Grand Forks, Bismarck, Milner, Pem-

bina, Devil's Lake, Jamestown, Hills-

boro and a host of other North Dakota

points report no damage to wheat or

other grain. A Huron, South Dakota,

dispatch says no damage was done in

Amnesty for 49,000 Men.

Rome, Aug. 25.-King Humbert has

unveiled a monument to Victor

Emanuel at Mondovi. The ceremony

was the occasion of loyal demonstra-

tions by the populace. The king

signed a decree granting amnesty to

all evaders of military service from 1848

Bue to a Lightning Shock.

to 1872. This affects 40,000 men.

dover: at Watertown corn suffered.

to corn and garden truck and this dam-

age is confined to scattered sections.

and at Maysville, N. D., 72.

wheat. Where there has been any it is

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug.

lenot and of the Burlington road.

ference of railroad officials.

layed union depot.

of the grain.

slightly injured.

the Jim river valley.

everything in their power.

and when he got to him he died.

of ten minutes he expired.

Boiler Explosion in a Basement at New York.

THE BUILDING FALLS TO THE GROUND

The Ruins Take Fire and a Heartrending Loss of Life Results-Bodies of the Victims Shockingly Burned-The Dead Thought to Be Fifty.

WEW YORK, Aug. 24.-A most disastrous and terrible explosion occurred Saturday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock in Park place, between Greenwich street and College place, just at the time when the street was filled with hurrying people and heavily laden wagons and

Without a moment's warning a whole block of buildings swarming with busy workmen collapsed as the result of a mysterious explosion, and an appalling oss of life is beyond all doubt.

The number of the dead is variously estimated at from fifteen to fully a hundred and only a thorough search of the ruins will establish the full extent of the calamity.

Fire added to the horror of the situation and some of the bodies of the victims may never be recovered.

In the restaurant on the ground floor of No. 74, which was kept by J. Peterson, there were a crowd of persons at lunch. The number is estimated at the time of the explosion at between twenty-five and thirty-five. Then there were a number of girls in the wash room in the basement.

Trippe & Co., druggists at 70 and 79 Park place, also had a large number of

First a small, white, vaporish cloud burst forth from the ground floor of 70, 72 and 74 Park place; then was heard a dull, deep, sullen roar. This was followed by an eruption and a mass of brick, stone and timber was hurled thirty feet heavenward. No more than a second could possi-

bly have elapsed before the front walls of 70, 73 and 74 fell crashing into the street. The great walls slowly rolled Kimball between that official and a ouncil committee appointed last week and swelled out with on undulating for the purpose of finding out what motion until they gave way and in a moment there was not a stick or a stone could be done toward getting work restanding abeve the first floor between sumed on the union depot. After some the dividing walls. little talk Mr. Kimball informed the

The walls of the standing buildings were jagged, as the bricks were torn out in places. They did not retain the slightest semblance of what had been three seconds before an apparently strong and well constructed building. The mass of brick, stone and timber fell upon the sidewalk and filled half the width of the street.

Suddenly fire burst out in darkly call. There was no way to get it back colored flames from the third, fourth and the only thing to do would be for and fifth stor'es of that part of the the companies to go to work and put up building on Park place next to Greenthe amount used. This would require wich street, occupied by Lindsay's type The floors and the oth of the place were saturated with oil or Mr. Kimball spoke for himself and other inflammable matter which fed the flames generously. A marmar ran through the throng that the buildthe depot completed and would do ing was lost and the multitude shuddered at thoughts of the fate of the occupants of the ruined and burning part of the building.

> As soon as the flames were under control the work of recovering the bodies of the unfortunate persons who were buried beneath the rains was begun by about forty firemen, who limbed upon the great heap of bricks that filled the street.

After twenty minutes' work the men saw the dead body of a man down in the Leap of briefs, and then cleared away the mass in a stonishing short space of time. At 3:20 o'clock the body was recovered. It was burned and charred so that the features were un-

recognizable. About fifteen minutes after the first oody was taken out the firemen came scross another body of a man lying inder a piece of the roofing near the side entrance. The man was apparently 39 years old. His legs, hands and face were badly burned.

Other bodies were brought up at various times, the remains being fearfully burned. Thirteen out of seventeen bodies re-

overed have been identified. The opinion prevails that less than alf of the bodies have so far been resovered from the wreck, and it is hought that altogether not less than fifty souls were killed in the disaster.

THE PARK PLACE RUINS.

A Melancholy Search For the Victims-Twenty-five Recovered So Far. New York, Aug. 25 .- Delving for the dead in the rains of Park place continned uninterrupted throughout last night, except when the rain poured down in such torrents as to render la-

bor beneath it impossible. At the office of boiler inspection, at police headquarters, it was stated that according to the records there the Taylor building had no steam boilers of any kind, nor had there been any there for several years past. The steam power used in it was supplied from out-

visitor and further damage is not prob-The work of searching for the dead began soon after the disaster Saturday afternoon and has continued almost uninterroptedly since. Saturday night an electric light was hung on a post eross the street and torches were placed near the edge of the ruins. Seventy-five Italians assisted the firedamage are Oakes, where late wheat nen. Two lines of men were formed was seriously injured and corn almost and the debris was passed out to the destroyed: Lidgewood, wheat and oats

> It is thought that less than half of the bodies have been removed. About fifty persons are supposed to have lost

> A crowd of people standing on the teps of the building opposite the wreck saw one of the Italians working in the ruins stoop over the body of one of the victims and take something out of the vest pocket. They shouted to the police and a boy ran across the street and told Policeman Sweeney, who arrested the Italian. He was compelled to show what he had in his pocket and the first thing he pulled out was a silver watch which he admitted he had "picked up." He was taken to a station house followed by a mob, many of whom shouted "Lynch him! lynch him!" From the station the Italian was taken to the Tombs police court. There he gave his name as Rosso Savano. He said he intended to give the watch to his boss.

He was held for trial. From early morning there was a con-London, Aug. 25.-II. C. Raikes, the stant stream of mourning friends and death and only wounds in the first two shots, but kept on firing. Bryant emptied the six chambers of his revolver and Short fired eight shots from his Winchester. The ends of both cars short fired with building. Severe electric shock during a thunder short fired with building.

Severe electric shock during a thunder short fired with building.

By noon the odor of the burned bodies of a dead.

at the ruins became painfully offensive, and Drs. Doty and Miller, of the health board, were sent to disinfect the ruins and also the bodies as they were taken

The official account of the number of bodies taken from the ruins, as kept by the police, is twenty-three. At that hour there were two more bodies visible, but they had not yet been dug out. These would bring the number of bodies actually found up to twenty-

THE CO-OPERATIVE PLAN.

The Committee on Establishing Stores Throughout the State Will Report Favor-

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 25 .- The committee appointed by the alliance commercial convention to investigate the scheme for establishing co-operative stores throughout the state under one general management has decided to report favorably to the convention which will meet in Salina October 20, the day before the alliance state convention.

It now develops that this plan originated at the National Farmers' Alliance convention at Ocala last December with a Washington man named Wilson. A short time afterward the National Union Co., with a capital of \$20,000,000, was organized in New York for the purpose of putting the gigantic co-operative scheme into execution. It is said that \$3,000,000 were subscribed to the stock and paid in at that time. The company decided to operate only in states where the Farmers' Alliance had a thorough organization, and after looking them over carefully decided that Kansas promised the best results, as there were more people here who believed in the principle of co-operation than in any other state. Only such states will be operated in as can get the indorsement of the State Farmers' Alliance, and Kansas will be the first

The scheme of the alliance exchange company in this state, it is thought by its promoters, is a pretty certain indication that a retail establishment conducted upon a similar plan will also be successful

A CHEROKEE DENIAL.

The Reported Deal With Cattlemen

CALDWELL, Kan., Aug. 25.-Col. W. A. Phillips, attorney for the Cherokees, is in this city, having come direct from Cape May, N. J., where he visited President Harrison about the strip situation and satisfied the president that the Cherokees intended to live up to his Cape May proclamation, and that the report that they intended to hold cattle for other men was totally unfounded. He impressed upon the president the fact that the Cherokees had a title that at least should be recognized and they should be allowed the strip for their own rise. The only tax they expected to collect from cattlemen was for grazing privileges along the trail while in transit from Texas. Phillips is confident that the president is satisfied that the Cherokees should be allowed this privilege.

The colonel favors a sale of the strip, but thinks a fair compensation should be given the Cherokees. He is confident that a sale would have been made last winter had it not been for the interference of a ring in Oklahoma who seem bent on earrying out the rule or

The most of the Cherokees have left here since the leaders have given the edict that they cannot hold cattle for the cattlewen. Chief Mayes is here vet transacting business with the old strip association in the hope of receiving some money. His success in that line so far has been very dismal.

MAJ. M'KINLEY IN OHIO.

The Republican Campaign Opened at Niles By the Tariff Champion. NILES, O., Aug. 24.-Major McKinley pened the state campaign for the republicans with a big meeting here Saturlay. This little town is almost exclusively dependent upon the iron industry for existence and is the western terminus of a line of iron towns that reaches down-the Mahoning, Beaver and Ohio rivers to Pittsbugh and beyond. The urbane major is very popular here and, ndeed, all through northeastern Ohio. He was born in this town and the people here are proud of him. The little house in which he first kicked his baby heels in the air s now devoted to the commonplace uses of commerce, having been converted into a store. Nevertheless, it is pointed out to visitors as the "Little Napoleon's" birthplace, and since Me-Kinley was nominated for governor it has become an object of special inter-

ex-President Hayes, of Fremont, and Col. Conger, of Akron. The town is hronged with people, big delegations having arrived this morning on special rains from Youngstown, Painesville, Alliance and other towns. Pennsylrania even supplied a delegation. It ame from Sharpsville, a little iron own thirty miles from here.

There was a big industrial parade, blowed by a mass meeting, at which laj. McKinley "fired the first gun of ne campaign." His speech was deoted mainly to advocacy of the high ariff policy.

BACK TO HIS DESK. ecretary Noble Emerges From the Adirondacks.

Washington, Aug. 23. - Secretary John W. Noble has returned to his desk n the interior department. Mr. Noble has been absent about six weeks, havng spent the greater portion of his time n the Adirondacks. He put in considerable time fishing, and reports are hat his luck was unusually good. The ceretary also spent a few very pleasant weeks yachting in the St. Lawrence. The active outdoor life which Mr. Noble has led during his outing has greatly enefitted him, and he is now the pictare of rugged health. When seen at is office Mr. Noble was busily engaged coking over the mail which had accumulated during his absence.

"Yes, I am back again," said he, "and ny health is greatly improved. I am ow stronger than ever before, and am repared to take up the affairs of my office and work right along through the winter."

ARRANSAS CITY, Kan., Aug. 24.-At Beaver, O. T., Dr. Davis was horsewaipped by Thomas Inlow. The doc tor was accused of talking about Mrs. Inlow and when attacked by her husband attempted to shoot him, but In-The brother of Gov. Boics, of Iows,

CLOSED UP.

HAMAKER'S STORE WILL BE CLOSED AUGUST 27 TO 28 TO

MARK DOWN

The stock, but will be opened Saturday, August 29th, when every article in the stock will be offered

At Actual Cost

If possible we will close out the entire stock in the next thirty days. This is the final closing sale of this stock. Now is your opportunity for bargains. Do not miss it.

MRS. J. G. HAMAKER.

MARY CLARIMONT, M. D.

Her Profession Is Husband and

Home to Her Now. When Mary Clarimont's engagement

was proclaimed to the world there ensued a general expression of surprise. Miss Clarimont was one-and-twenty, tall, imperial beauty, with dewy black eyes, a skin as fresh as damask roses, and dark brown hair coiled in shining bands at the back of her head.

Moreover, Miss Clarimont had a "career" before her. She had just graduated from Medfield Medical university, and taken out her diploma as an M. D. "And only to think of it," said Aunt Jo, bursting into tears of vexation and disappointment, "that she must needs go and ruin all her prospects by getting engaged to Harry Marlow, down in

New York!" "It does seem strange, Aunt Jo, when I sit down and think of it," said Dr. Mary, laughing and blushing. "Six months ago my profession was all the world to me. I neither wished nor eared for anything outside its limits. The future was all mapped out before me without let or hindrance; and

"Humph!" growled Aunt Jo. "Any brainless idlot can get married and keen a man's house and mend his shirts for him, but you were made for something higher and more dignified, Mary.'

Mary's dew-bright eyes sparkled. "Higher, Aunt Jo?" said she. "More dignified? There you are mistaken. There is no higher or more dignified

lot in life than that of the true wife of a noble husband." "Fiddlesticks!" said Aunt Jo. "As if every poor fool who was dazzled by the glitter of a wedding ring didn't say the same thing! You've disappointed me, Mary Clarimont, and I'm ashamed

of you, and that is the long and short "Dear Aunt Jo," said she, "I shall not let my sword and shield rust, believe me. Harry has only his own talents to advance him in the world, and it will be at least a year before we shall be ready to marry. In the meantime I shall accept the post of visiting physician to the Aldenbury almshouse and practice my profession, just the same as if there were no engagement." "I wish to goodness there wasn't," said Aunt Jo. "I tell you what, Mary, I don't fancy that smiling, smoothtongued young man of yours, and I never shall."

Still Dr. Mary Clarimont kept her

"I am sorry, Aunt Jo," she said, pleasantly. "But I hope you will eventually change your mind."

"I used to keep a thread and needle store when I was a young woman," remarked Aunt Jo, dryly, "and I always could tell the ring of a counterfeit half dollar when a customer laid it on the counter. I could then, and I can now base metal about Harry Marlow."

Dr. Mary bit her lip. "Perhaps. We will not discuss the subject further, Aunt Jo," she said. with quiet dignity, and the old lady

"Aunt Jo is wrong," persisted the pretty young M. D. to herself. "Mary is making a fool of herself!" thought Aunt Jo.

Aldenbury was a pretty manufacturing village, with a main street shaded by umbrageous maples, a "west end," where people who had made their fortunes lived comfortably in roomy old houses, surrounded by velvet lawns and terraced gardens, and an "east end," where people fought desperately and not always successfully to keep body and soul together on the merest pittance.

And a little way out of the village the almshouses, built and endowed by a certain smuggling sea captain, whose conscience had pricked him during his latter days, raised their gray stone gables to the sky and made a picturesque background to the land-

·Dr. Mary Clarimont made something of a sensation at Aldenbury. Up to this time all the resident M. D.'s had been stuffy old gentlemen with wigs or pert young ones with eyeglasses.

A beautiful young lady who wrote prescriptions and compounded pills and potions was a novelty in the town, and by no means a disagreeable one. People rather liked the idea, once they had ple rather liked the idea, once they had convinced themselves that the lady doc-tor, understood herself, and her no. her, miss, for I mean to end my asys have sailed for Europe. tor understood herself and her patients.

And the poor old people at the alms-house grew to love Dr. Mary and listen much, miss, would fou please write to might. It was quite sharp.

with eager ears for the sound of ner my son and tell him where I am, for carriage wheels over the blue gravel I'm no scholar myself, and I'm his drive which led up to the portico.

It was a brilliant December day when the young physician stood in the neatly-carpeted reception-room drawing on her fur gloves previous to entering her neat phaeton once again, while she reiterated to the white-capped maid some directions concerning old Ann Mudgett's rheumatism, when the matron

"Oh, I beg your pardon, Dr. Clarimont," said she, "but I clean forgot the new old woman."

"The new old woman," repeated Dr. Mary, with a smile.

"That is," exclaimed Mrs. Cunningham, "she only came last night; a cheeks crimsoned with the frosty winquiet old soul, half blind, and quite | ter air. bad with the asthma. Perhaps you'd "Bless me! this ain't never you!" better just see her before you go. She ission from Dr. rought a card of adn Merton, the New York elergyman, who she seems a decent body enough."

So Dr. Mary went cheerfully into the little brick-paved room with its white pallet bed, cushioned rocking chair and neatly-draped casement, where sat a poor, little, shriveled-up woman wrapped in a faded shawl.

She looked timidly up as Dr. Mary came in, from under the borders of her

"I'm a poor body, miss," said she, 'and I'm sensible I'm making a deal of trouble in the world. But the Lord don't always take us, miss, when we'd

like to go. "This is the doctor," said Mrs. Cunningham.

The little woman would have risen up to make a feeble courtesy, but Dr. Mary motioned her to keep her seat. "What is your name?" said she, pleas-

"Louise Marlow, miss."

"Marlow? That is an unusual name, isn't it?" said Mary Clarimont, coloring n spita of harself "We're English, miss," said the old

woman, struggling bravely with her asthma. "There ain't many of us in this country. I've a son, miss, in the law business, as any mother might be and home to her henceforward. proud of." "A son!" echoed Mrs. Cunningham;

'and you in the almshouse?" "Not that it's his fault, ma'am," the old creature made haste to explain. "My son is to be married to a fine, proud young lady, as is fit for any prince in all the land, and of course he can't be expected to burden himself

with a helpless old woman like me. "He says I'm to write and let him know how I get along, and if I'm sick or anything he'll try to see me. I sewed carpets until the asthma got hold of me, and supported myself comfortably. But, of course, I couldn't lay up any-

thing for a rainy day-who could? "And Henry couldn't help me, for he's getting ready to be married, poor lad! So I went to Dr. Merton and asked him did he know any decent place where an old woman like me -and I tell you what, Mary, there's could end her days in peace. And he gave me a card to come here and some money to pay my traveling expenses-God bless him!-and here I am.

> Mary Clarimont listened quietly to the garrulous tale, but the color varied in her cheek more than once as she stood there. "Is your son's name Harry Marlow?

> she said, slowly and thoughtfully. "Yes, miss, at your service," said the old woman, with a duck of her whitecapped head, which was meant to do duty in place of the impossible cour-

> "Is he like this?" said Dr. Mary, taking a photograph from her pocket .. The old woman, with trembling hands, fitted on her iron bowed spectacles and looked at the picture, uttering a little cry of recognition.

> "Sure, miss, it is his own self," she "You are acquainted with him, then?"

"Somewhat," said Dr. Mary, composedly, as she returned the photograph to its place. "And now I will leave you something to relieve you of this difficulty in breathing." But the old crone eyed her wistfully.

"Perhaps you know the young lady my son is to marry?" 'Yes," said Dr. Mary, writing some thing in her prescription book. "I have

"Perhaps, miss," faltered the old woman, "you would give her my humble duty, and tell her I would just like to look at her for once and see what she

mother, after all." "I will write to him," said Dr. Mary, quietly; and so she went away. "I never see a lady doctor afore," said old Mrs. Marlow, with a long sigh. "But she's a pretty creetur, and it

seems good to have her around. I hope she'll come again soon." "You may be very sure of that," said the matron, brusquely. "Dr. Clarimont ain't one to neglect poor people because

they are poor." That evening Aunt Jo, frying crullers over the kitchen fire, was surprised by a visit from her niece, who came in all wrapped in furs, with her

said Aunt Jo, peering over her specta-

"I drove over to see you, Aunt Jo," is one of our directors, you know. And | said Mary, "to tell you that you were right. The metal was counterfeit." "Eh?" said Aunt Jo, mechanically ladling out the brown, curly crullers, although she did not look at what she

> was doing. "I have written to Harry Marlow, canceling our engagement," said Dr. Mary, calmly, albeit her voice faltered a little. "The man who will heartlessly let his old mother go to the almshouse sooner than to take the trouble to maintain her, can be no fit husband

for any woman." And then she sat down by the fire and told Aunt Jo everything, for erabbed, crusty old Aunt Jo had been like a mother to her, and the girl's heart was full to overflowing.

When she had ceased speaking, Aunt Jo nodded her head. "You have done well and wisely,"

said she. Old Mrs. Marlow died that winter in Aldenbury almshouse; with her head on Dr. Mary Clarimont's arm, and never knew that her garrulous confessions had deprived her son of his promised

And Mary says quietly and resolutely that her profession must be husband

"Just what it ought to be," says Aunt Jo. "No woman ever yet succeeded in doing two things at once."-Indianap-

After the bridal party partook of a sumptuous banquet, a younger brother of the bride got up and said, solemnly, raising his glass:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have to

propose a toast, which, however, must be drunk standing. Please take your glasses and rise up." The guests, although somewhat be-

wildered, did so. "Now," said the young scapegrace, "if you will remain standing for a few minutes I'll find out who has been sitting on my new stovepipe hat."-Roch-

-Teacher-"Tommy, man has been called the 'laughing animal.' Can you mention some other attribute that raises him above the mere brute?" Tommy Figg-"Yes'm. He-he knows how to spit."--Indianapolis Journal.

Old Steamboat Captain Dead. CARROLLTON, Mo., Aug. 24.-Capt. W. W. Baker, for many years one of the best known Missouri river steamboat captains, died at his home here yesterday in his seventy-fourth year. Born in Ohio, he was raised on the river and was a pioneer Missouri captain, being one of the few men who ever took boats as high as Fort Benton. Since the war he has spent most of his time on the Mississippl with the Anchor line of St. Louis. His last boat, the Bron Sara, of the Anchor line, was burned about four years ago, since which time he has lived on his magnificent farm where he has made his home.

A Madman Kills His Mother. COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 24.—Charles King, a mild-mannered patient at the insane asylum, secured permission to visit his mother, Mrs. Hattie King, at Circleville, and while she was preparing a meal slipped up behind her and shot her through the body, killing her instantly. He then tried to shoot an aunt, Mrs. Davenport, but failed in his purpose. He labored under the delusion that his mother had caused his incarceration.

W. K. Sullivan and Guy McGee, two noted Chicago newspaper men, and

Frost fell in northern Iowa the other